VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

¡VIVA LA GLORIA!

Lyrics by BILLIE JOE
Music by GREEN DAY

Moderately fast ♩ = 132

Intro:

E (7fr. 1333) G♯m (4fr. 134111) A (5fr. 134211) E (7fr. 1333)

Piano

mf

***Elec. Gtr. 1** *(clean-tone)*

mf hold throughout

*Elec. Gtr. 1 is a suggested arrangement to emulate the piano.

5 E (7fr. 1333) G♯m (4fr. 134111) A (5fr. 134211) E (7fr. 1333)

Elec. Gtr. 1 cont. simile

Hey, Glo - ri - a, are you stand - ing close to the edge?

9 G♯m (4fr. 134111) A (5fr. 134211) B (1333)

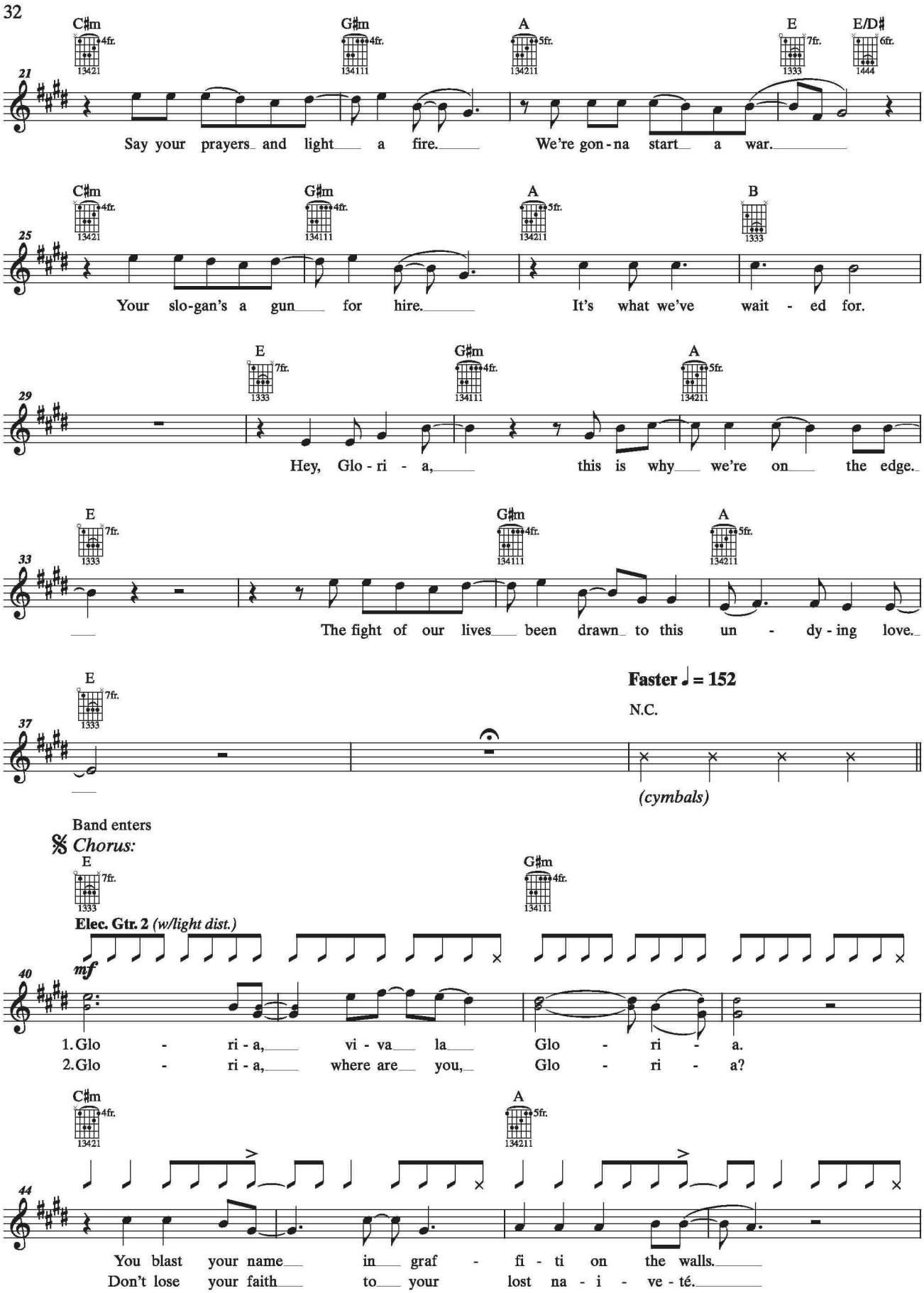
Look out to the set - ting sun, the brink of your vi - sion.

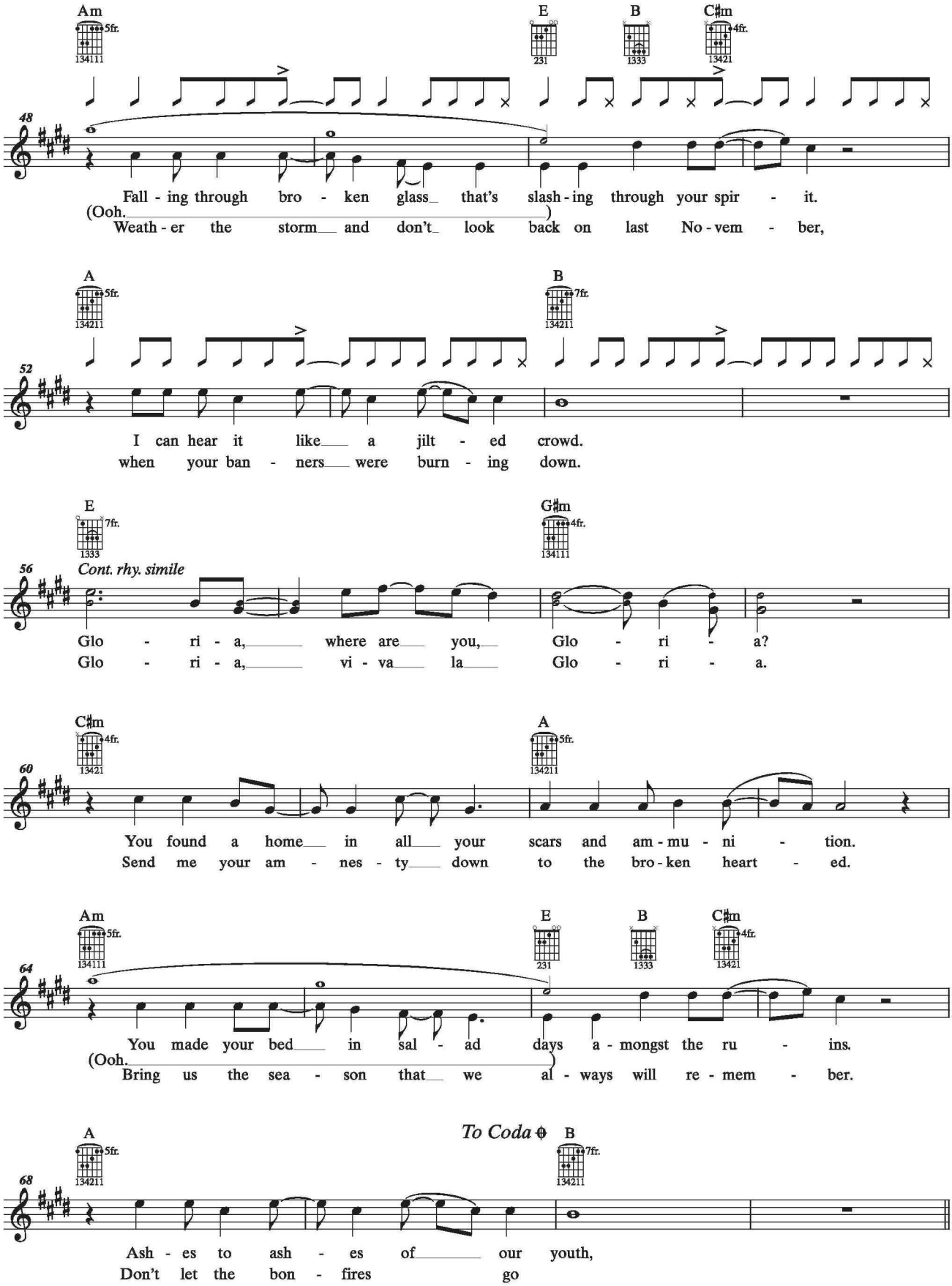
13 E (7fr. 1333) G♯m (4fr. 134111) A (5fr. 134211) E (7fr. 1333)

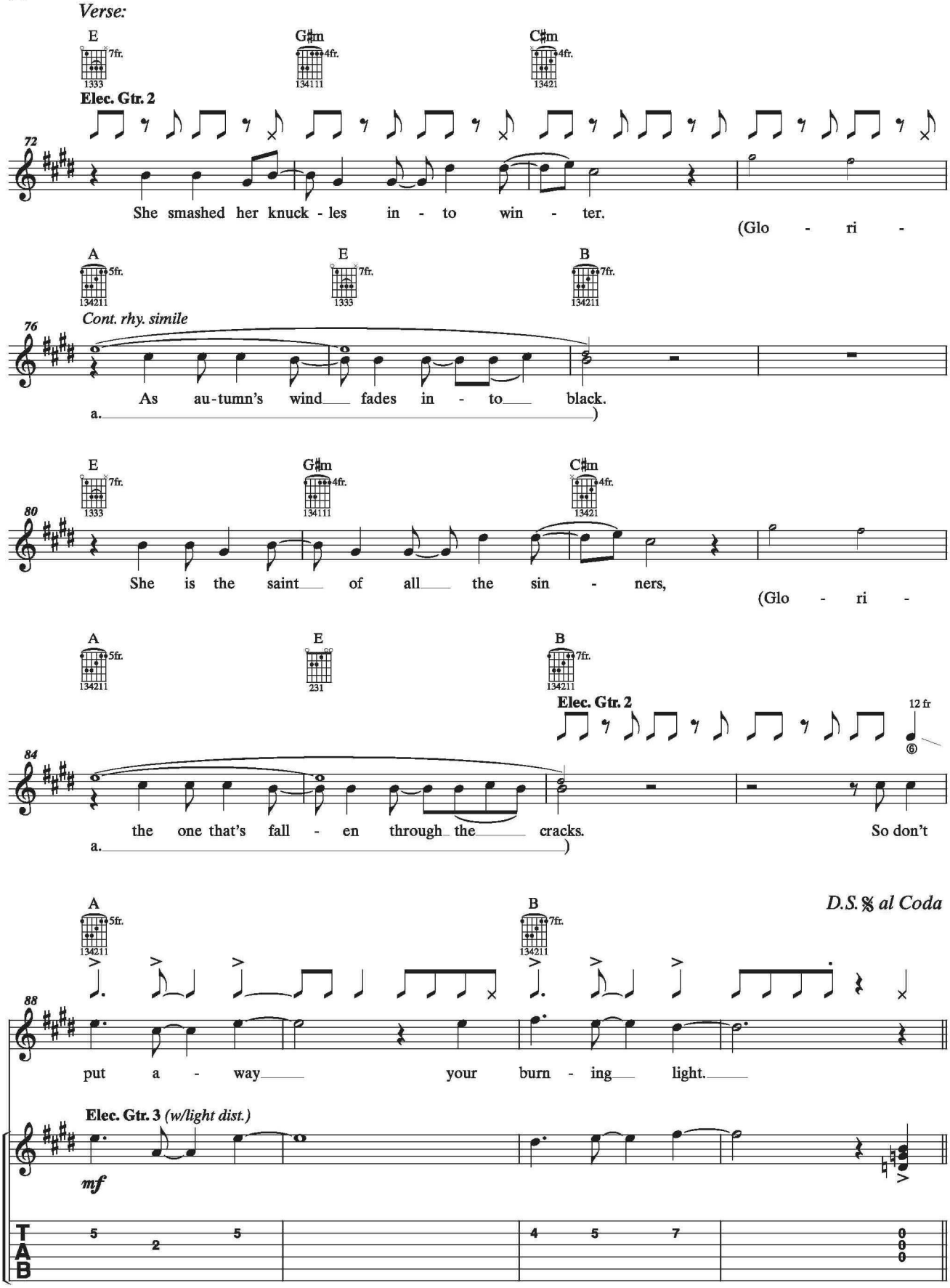
E - ter - nal youth is a land - scape of a lie.

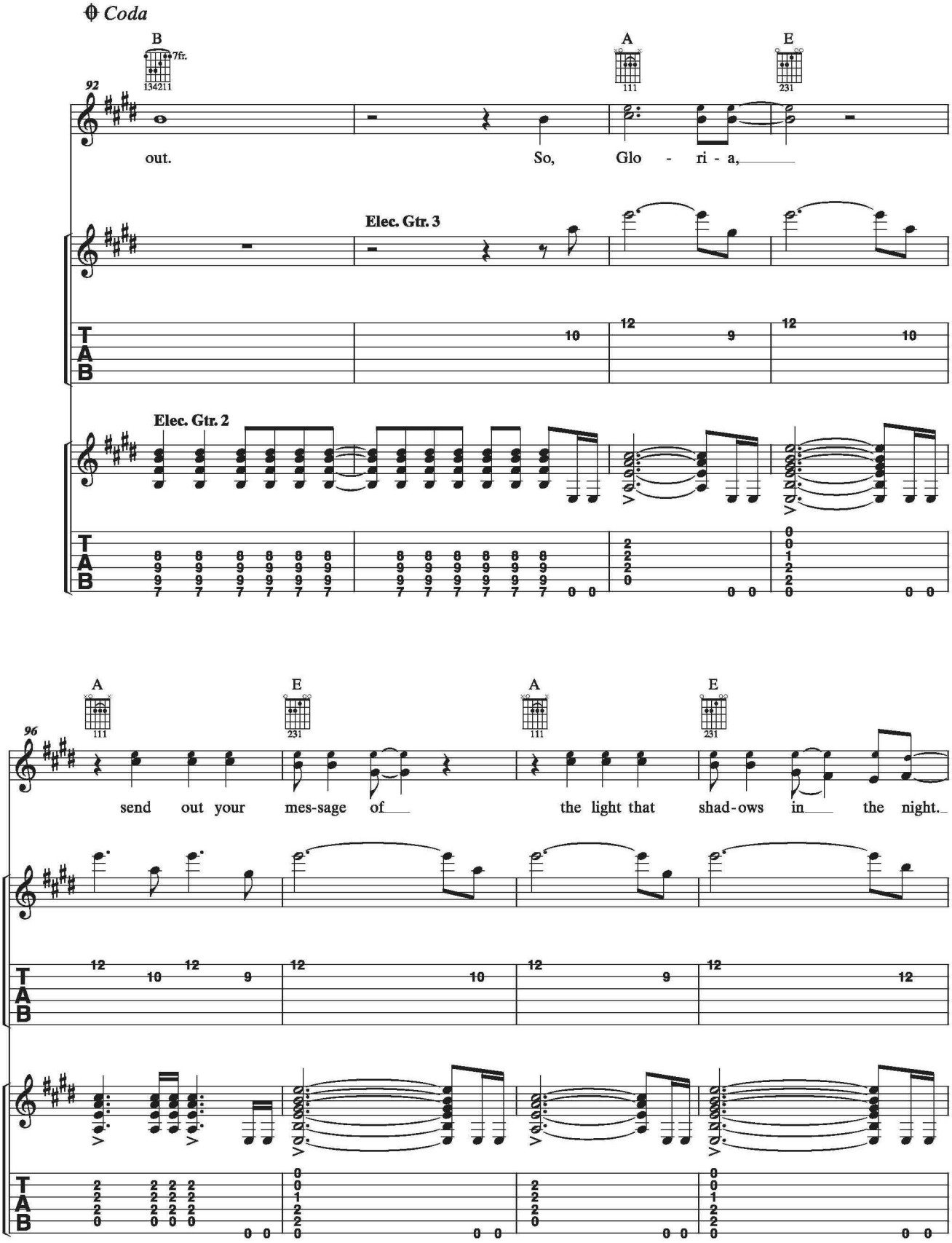
17 G♯m (4fr. 134111) A (5fr. 134211) B (1333)

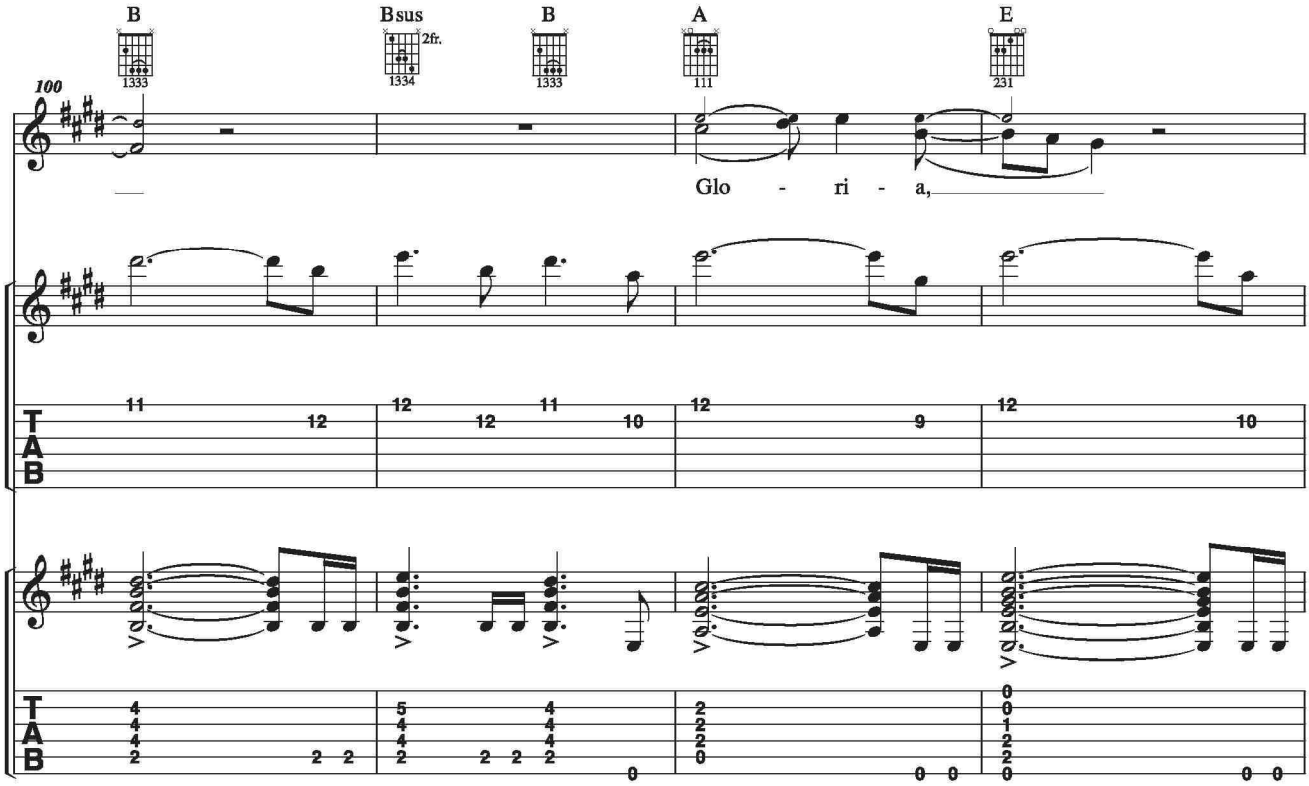
The cracks of my skin can prove, as the years will tes - ti - fy.

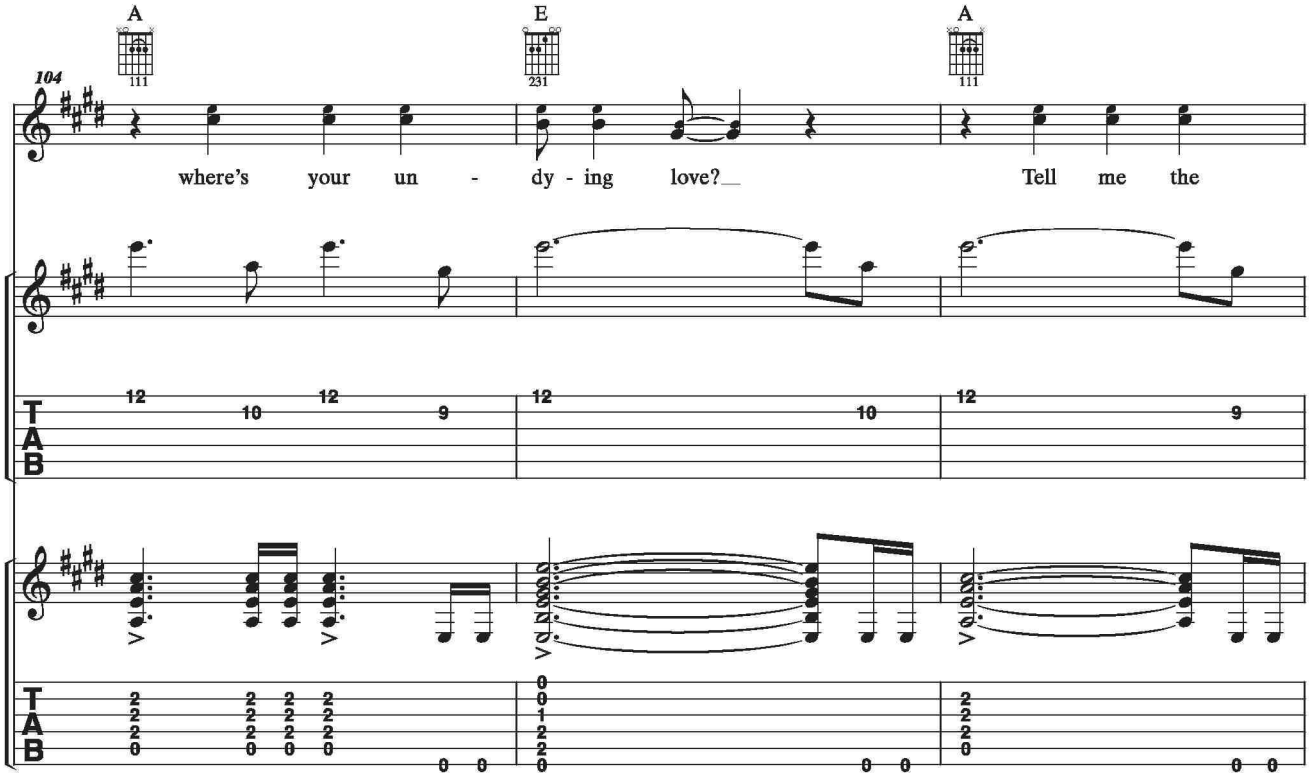

C♯m
G♯m
A
E
E/D♯
21
Say your prayers and light a fire. We're gon-na start a war.
C♯m
G♯m
A
B
25
Your slo-gan's a gun for hire. It's what we've wait - ed for.
E
G♯m
A
29
Hey, Glo - ri - a, this is why we're on the edge.
E
G♯m
A
33
The fight of our lives been drawn to this un - dy - ing love.
E
Faster ♩ = 152
N.C.
37
(cymbals)
Band enters
Chorus:
E
G♯m
Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/light dist.)
mf
40
1. Glo - ri - a, vi - va la Glo - ri - a.
2. Glo - ri - a, where are you, Glo - ri - a?
C♯m
A
44
You blast your name in graf - fi - ti on the walls.
Don't lose your faith to your lost na - i - ve - té.

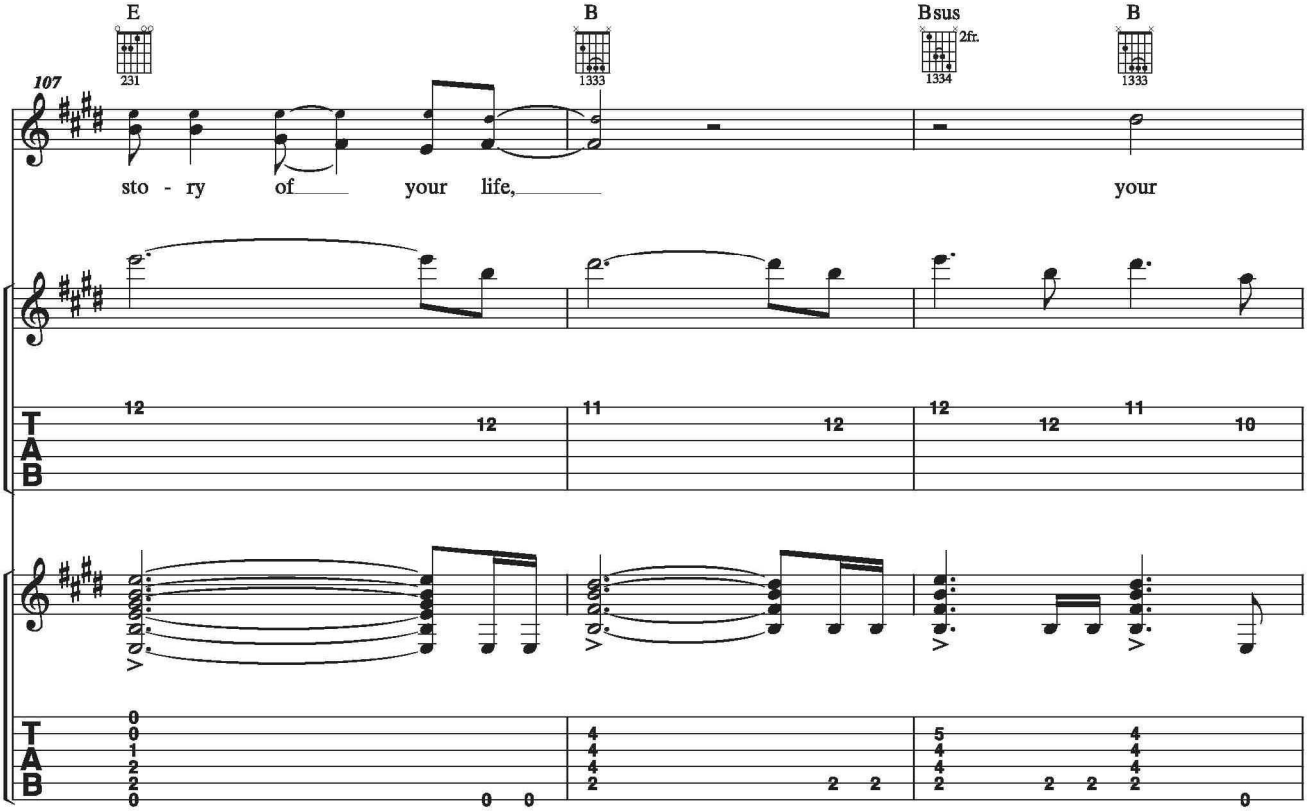

Am
E
B
C♯m
48
Fall - ing through bro - ken glass that's slash - ing through your spir - it.
(Ooh.)
Weath - er the storm and don't look back on last No - vem - ber,
A
B
52
I can hear it like a jilt - ed crowd.
when your ban - ners were burn - ing down.
E
G♯m
56
Cont. rhy. simile
Glo - ri - a, where are you, Glo - ri - a?
Glo - ri - a, vi - va la Glo - ri - a.
C♯m
A
60
You found a home in all your scars and am - mu - ni - tion.
Send me your am - nes - ty down to the bro - ken heart - ed.
Am
E
B
C♯m
64
You made your bed in sal - ad days a - mongst the ru - ins.
(Ooh.)
Bring us the sea - son that we al - ways will re - mem - ber.
A
To Coda
B
68
Ash - es to ash - es of our youth,
Don't let the bon - fires go

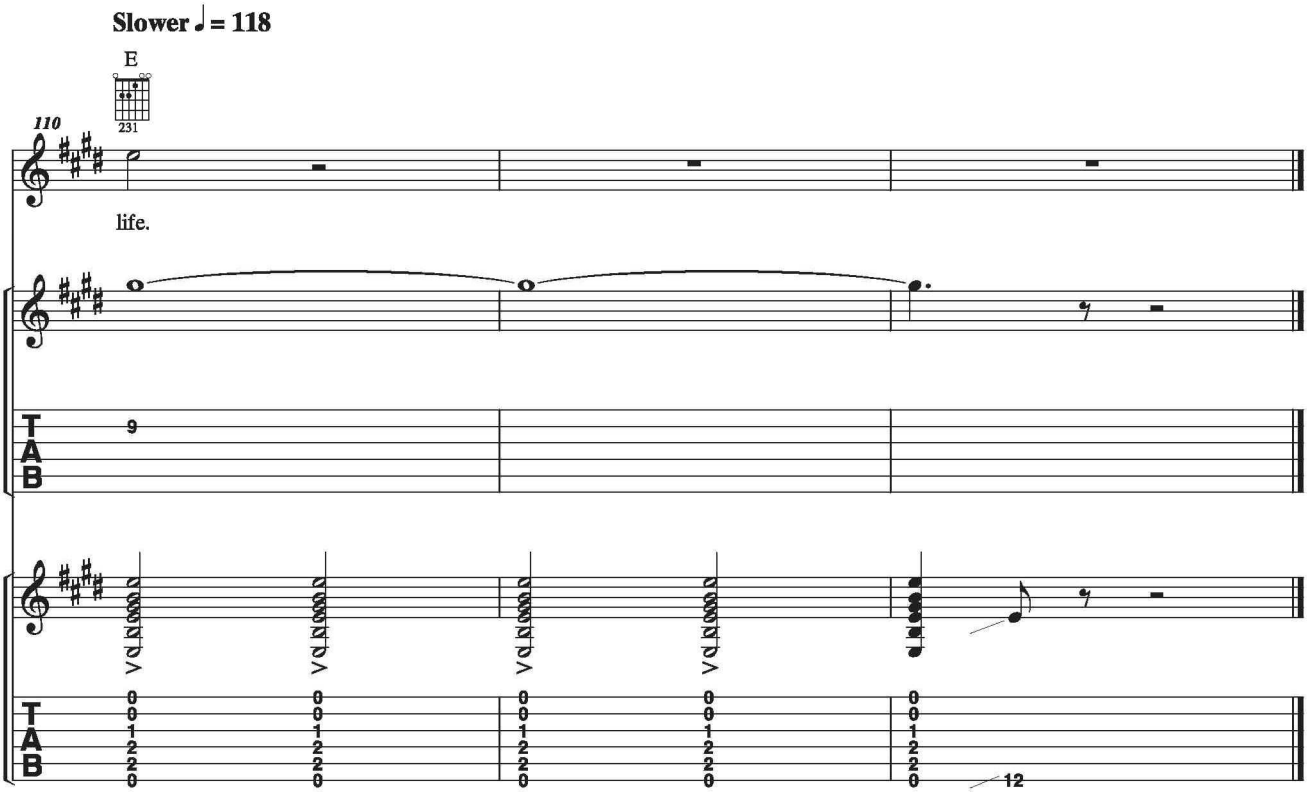

Verse:
E
G♯m
C♯m
Elec. Gtr. 2
She smashed her knuck - les in - to win - ter.
(Glo - ri -
A
E
B
Cont. rhy. simile
As au-tumn's wind fades in - to black.
a.
)
She is the saint of all the sin - ners,
(Glo - ri -
the one that's fall - en through the cracks.
So don't
a.
)
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
put a - way your burn - ing light.
Elec. Gtr. 3 (w/light dist.)
mf
12 fr
T
A
B


Coda
B
7fr.
134211
A
111
E
231
92
out.
So,
Glo - ri - a,
Elec. Gtr. 3
Elec. Gtr. 2
A
111
E
231
A
111
E
231
96
send out your mes-sage of
the light that shad-ows in the night.


B
Bsus
2fr.
B
A
E
1333
1334
1333
111
231
100
Glo - ri - a,
TAB


A
E
A
111
231
111
104
where's your un - dy - ing love?
Tell me the
TAB


E
B
Bsus
2fr.
B
107
sto - ry of your life, your


Slower ♩ = 118
E
110
life.